



CORRA.

CORRA E ENSINE AOS

HUMANOS QUE PERDERAM

A MORAL.

DOS VENTOS E DA

PASSE A ELES A

VERDADE DOS CÉUS,

TERRA,

E O MEU DESEJO.





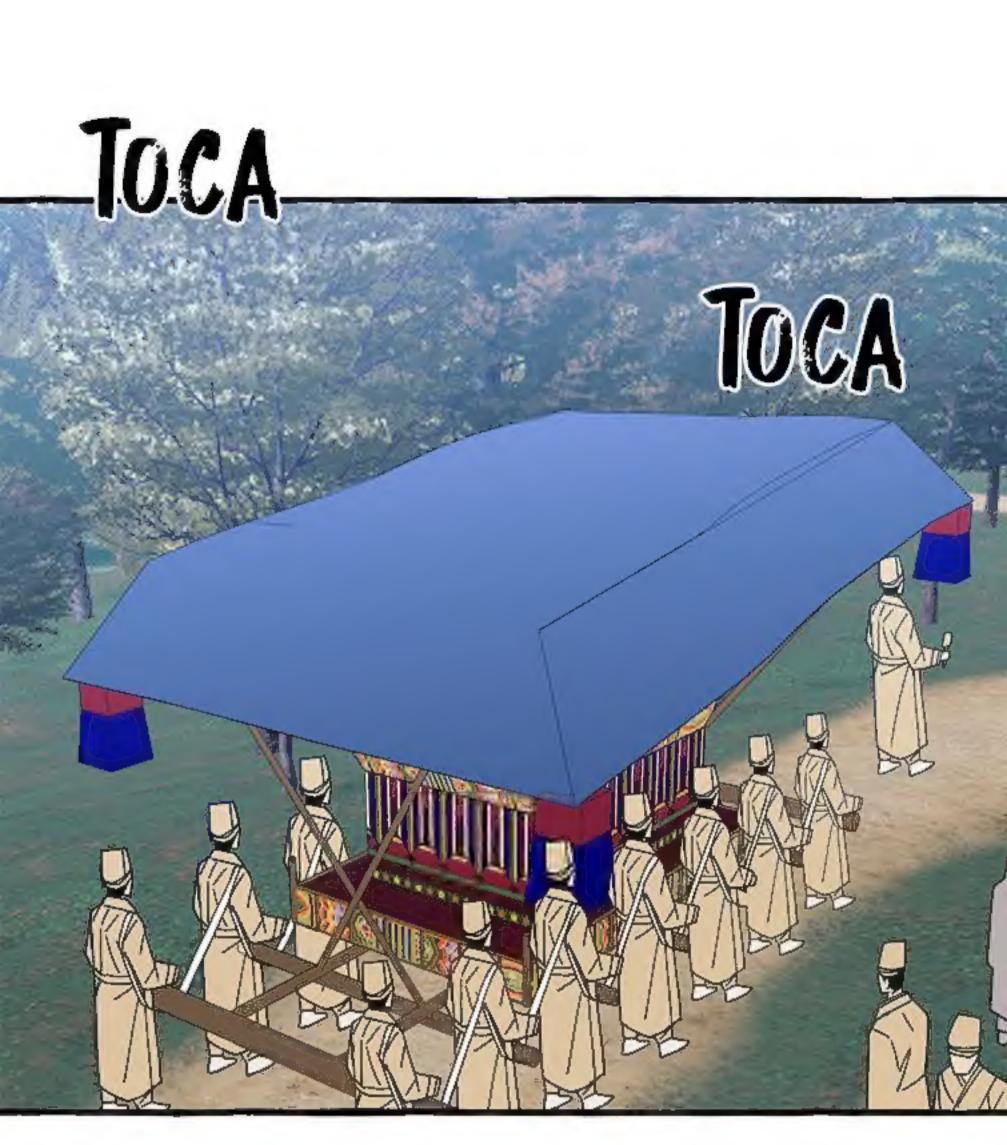
O QUÃO LONGO É O CAMINHO PARA OS CÉUS? PARA ONDE ESTÁ INDO, DEIXANDO SEU LAR PARA TRÁS?

TOCA

TOCA

TOCA

SE FOR AGORA, QUANDO RETORNARÁ? DIGA-ME O DIA EM QUE ESTARÁ DE VOLTA. TOCA

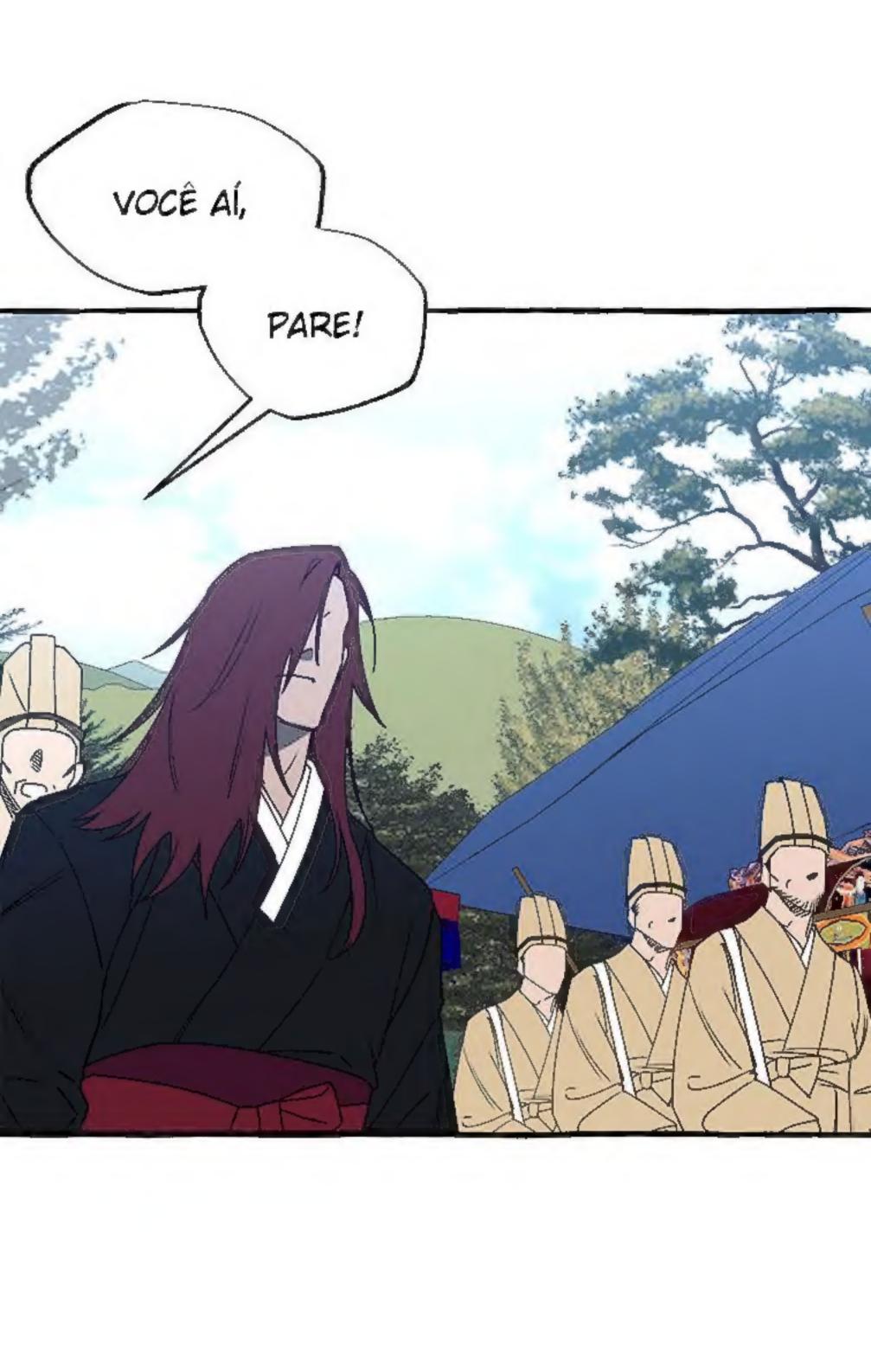


















VAI FICAR TUDO BEM.



DAS COISAS DER ERRADO-!

SE A MENOR







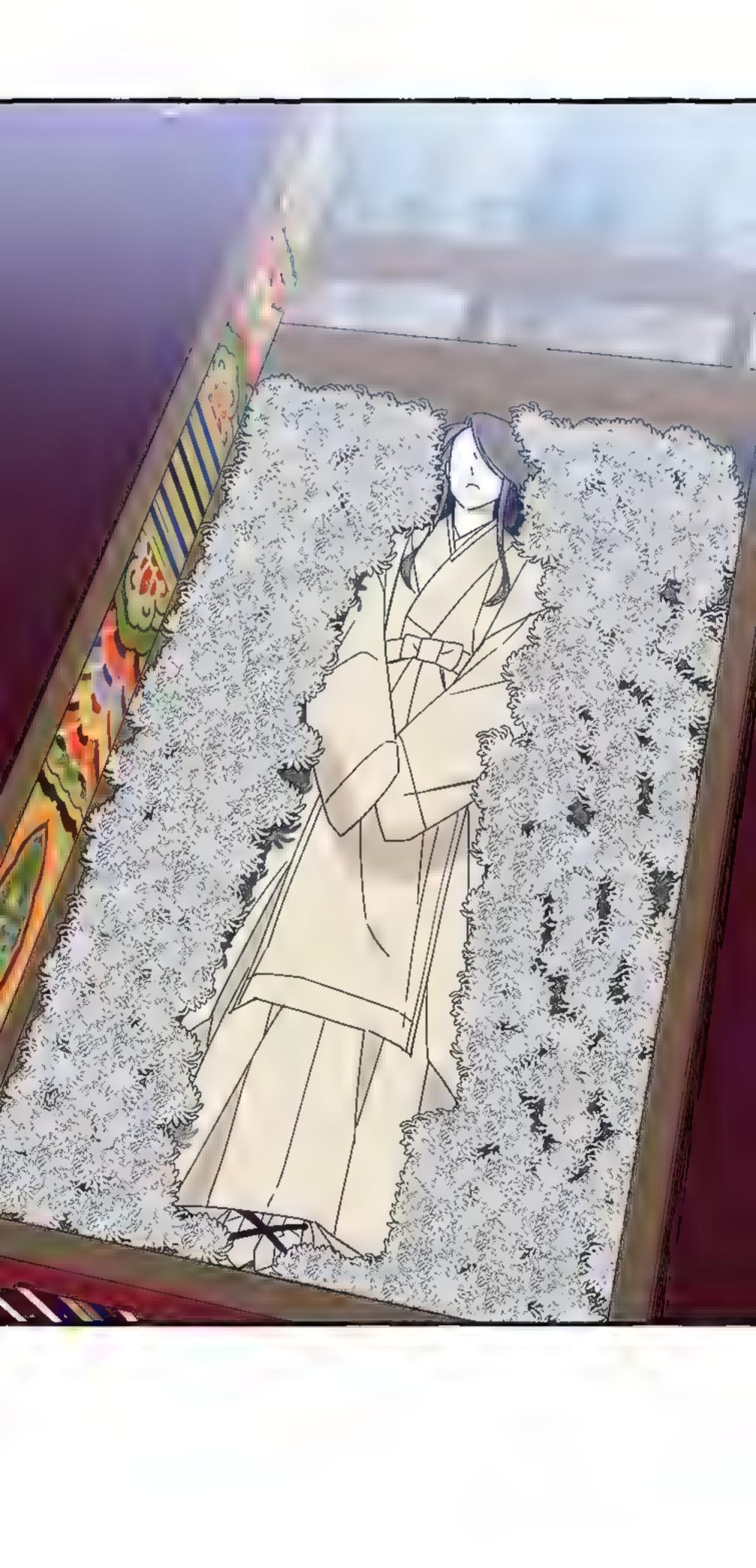




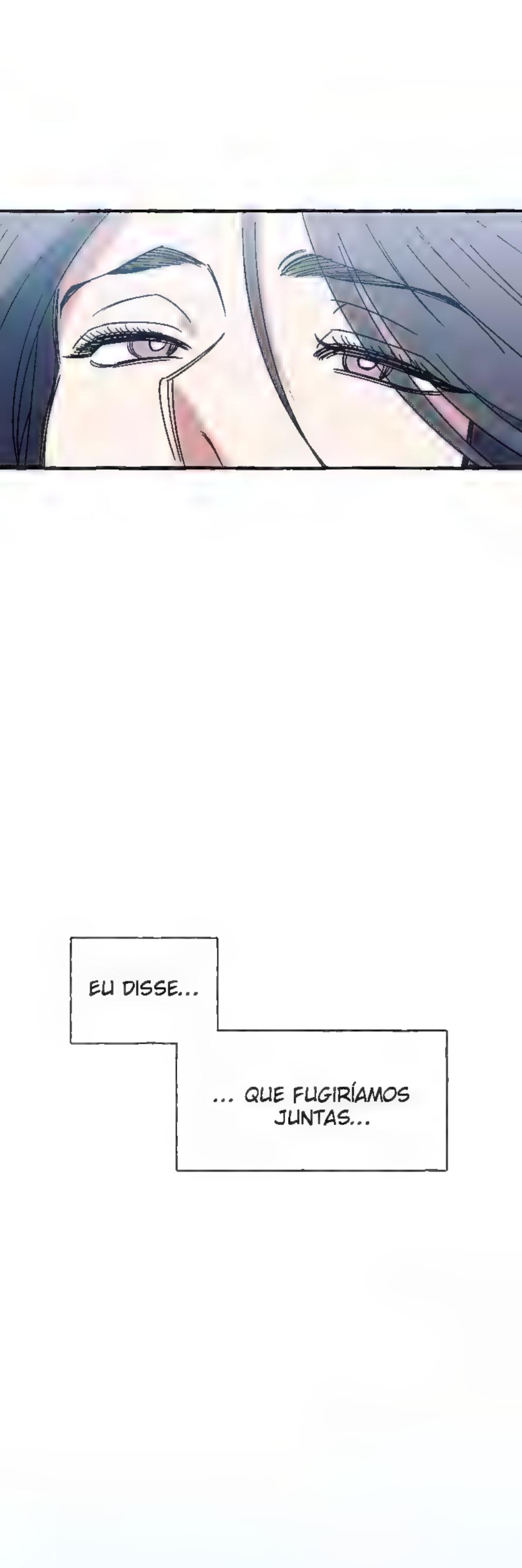


## CLUNK









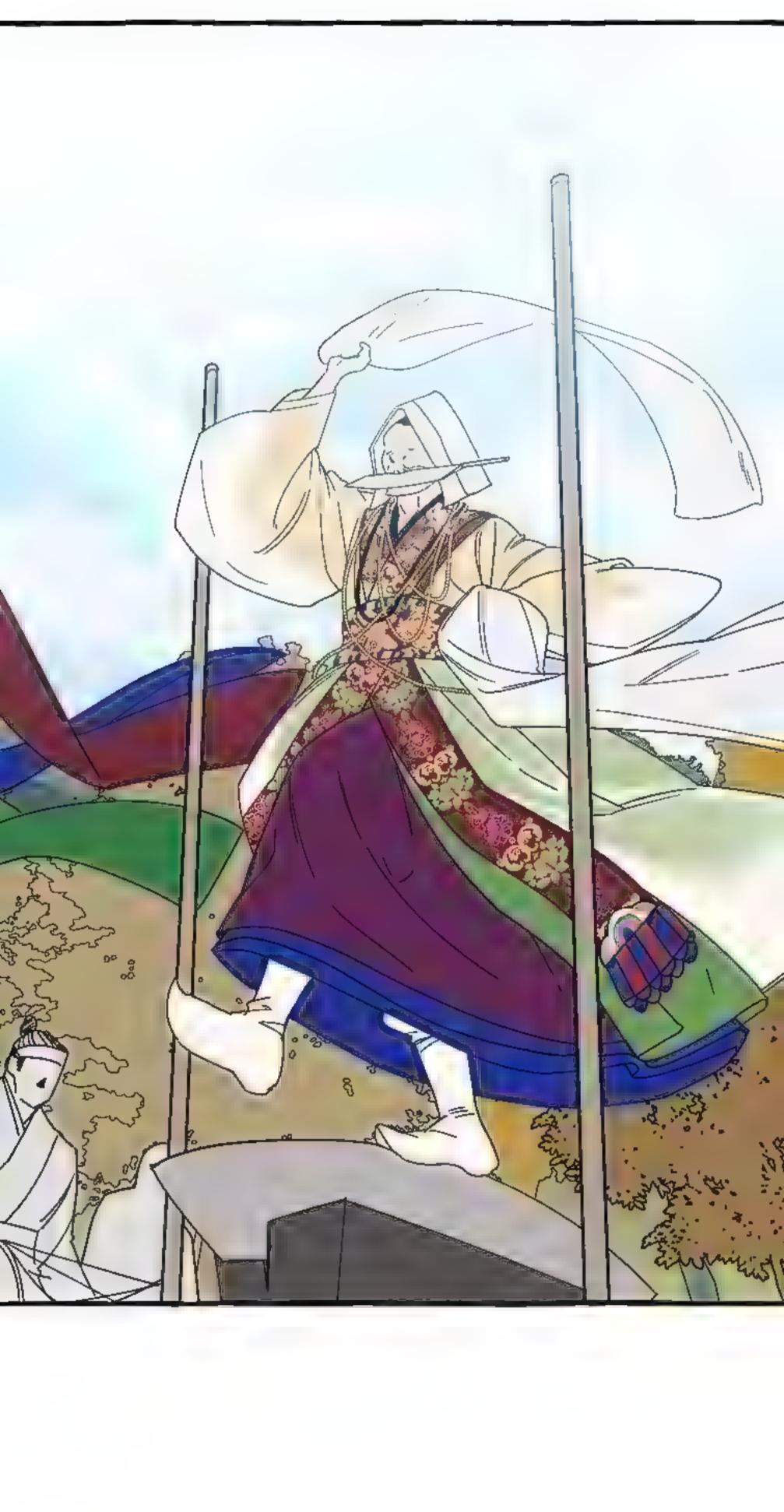


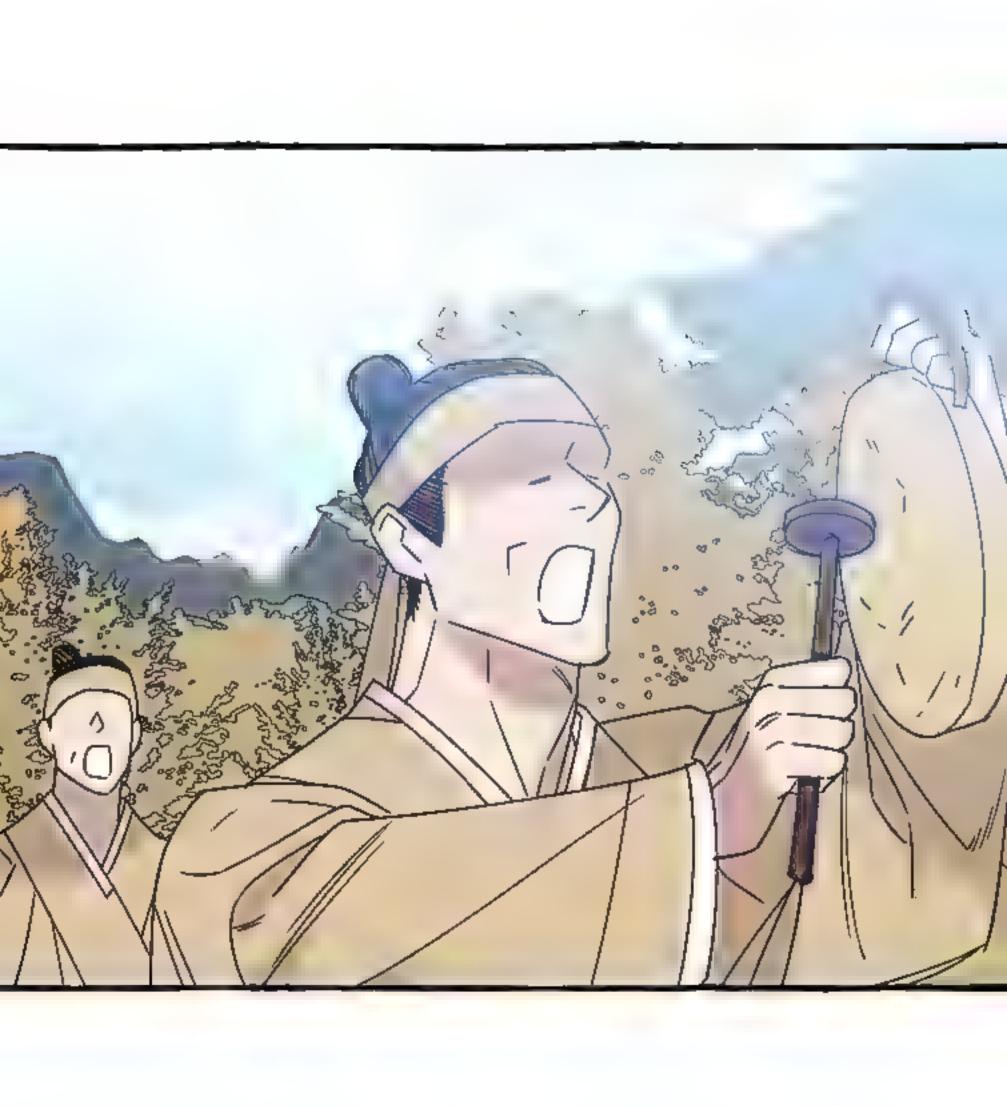
O MUNDO É TÃO CRUEL.



NÃO É, MIHO?

MAS TUDO BEM.













ESTÁ TUDO BEM.

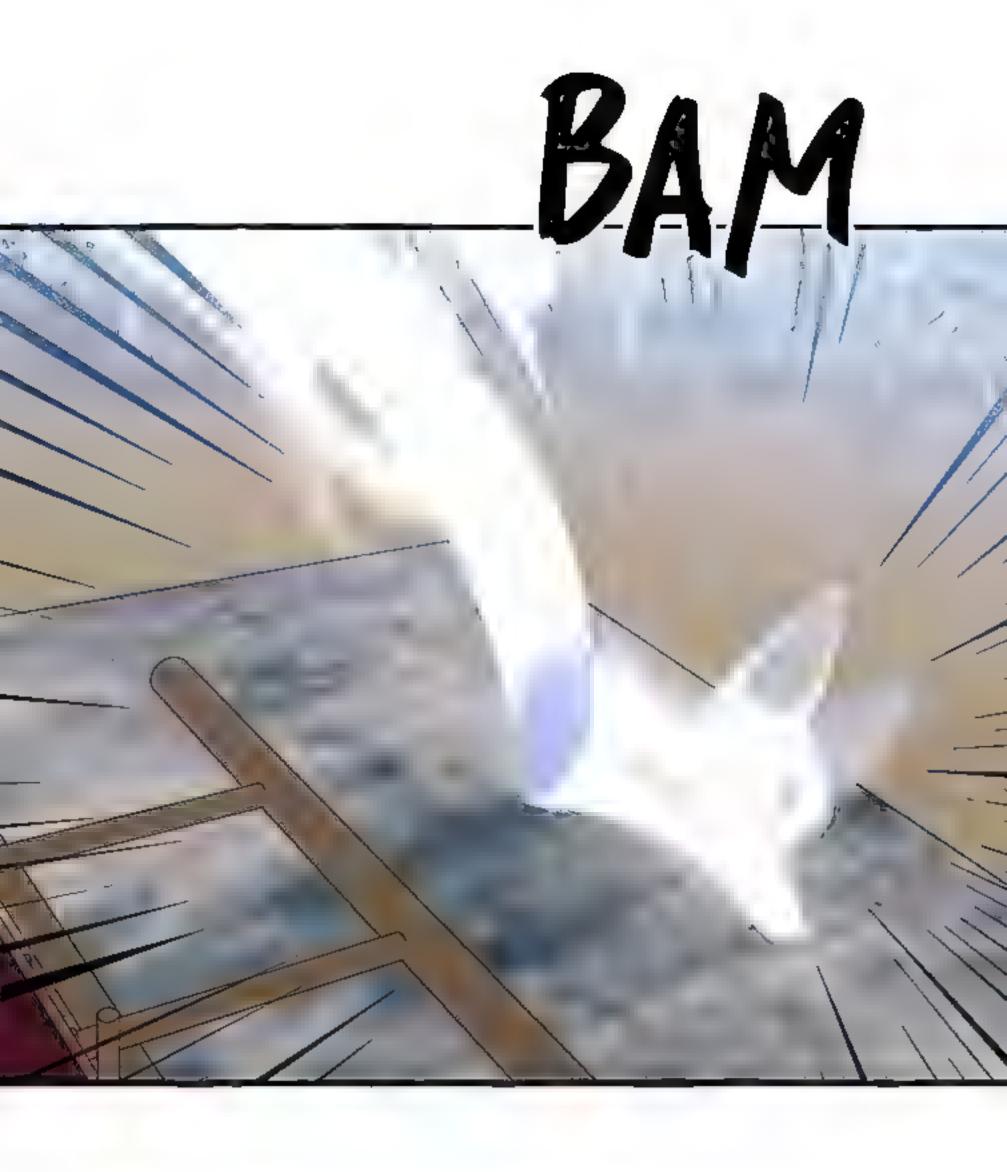




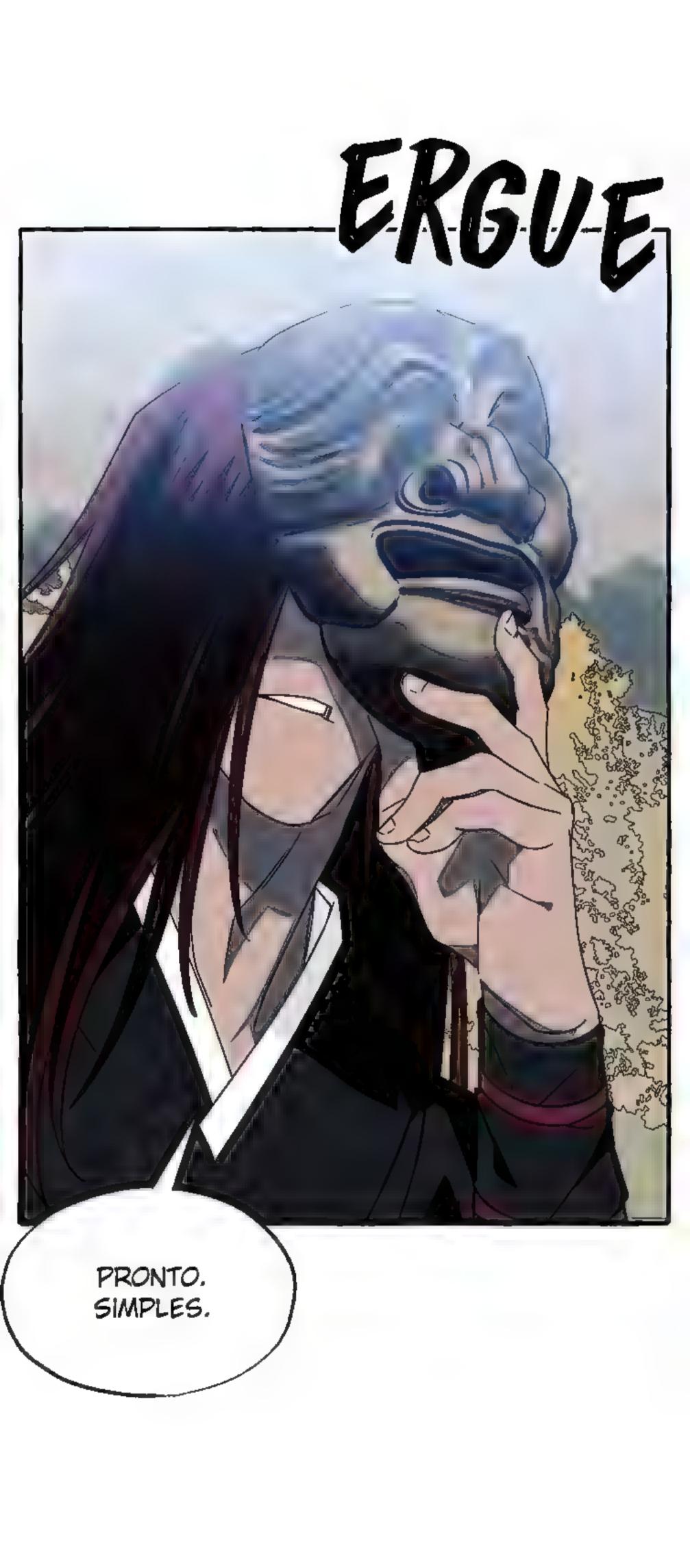








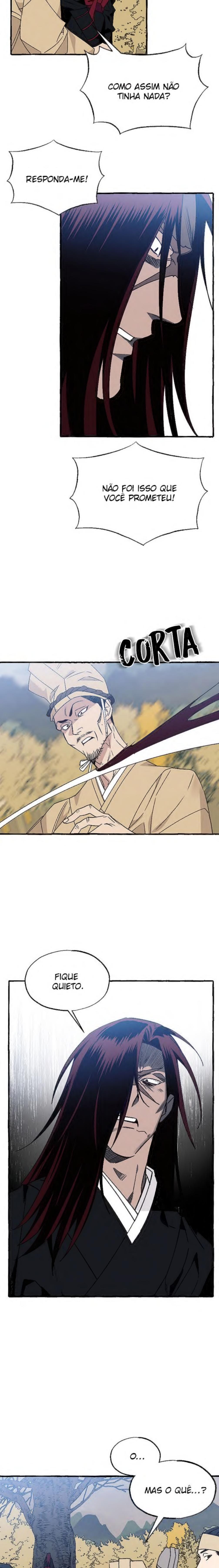




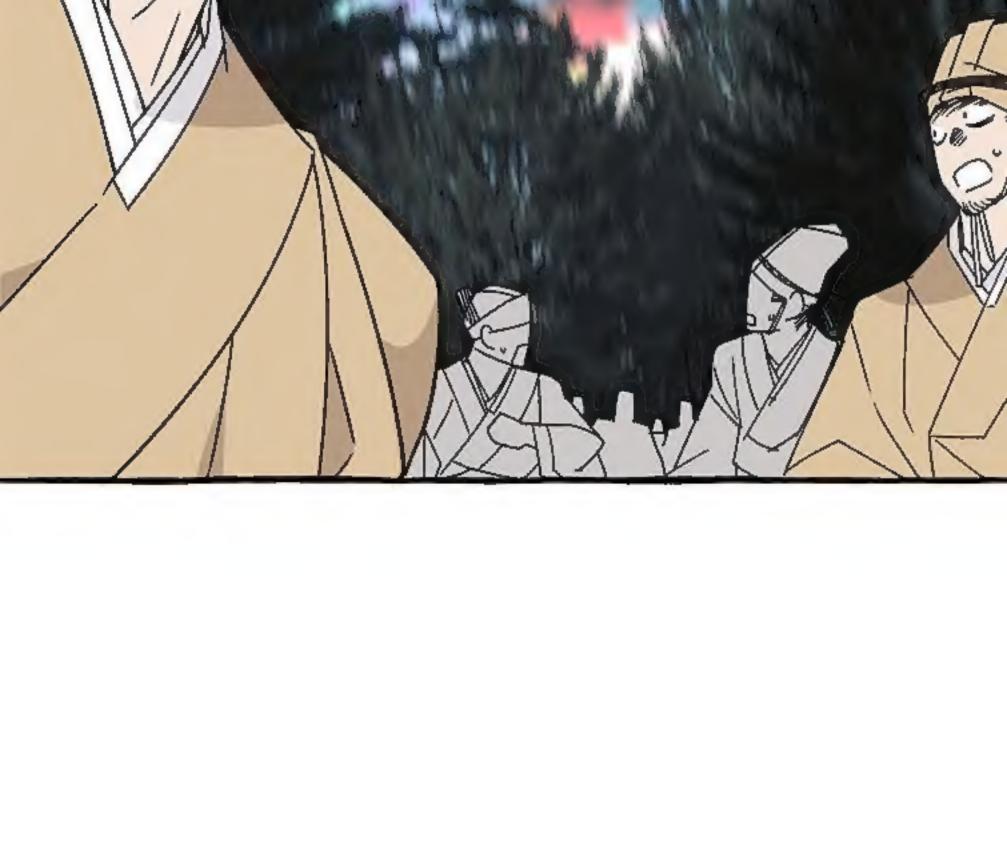
JOVEM,

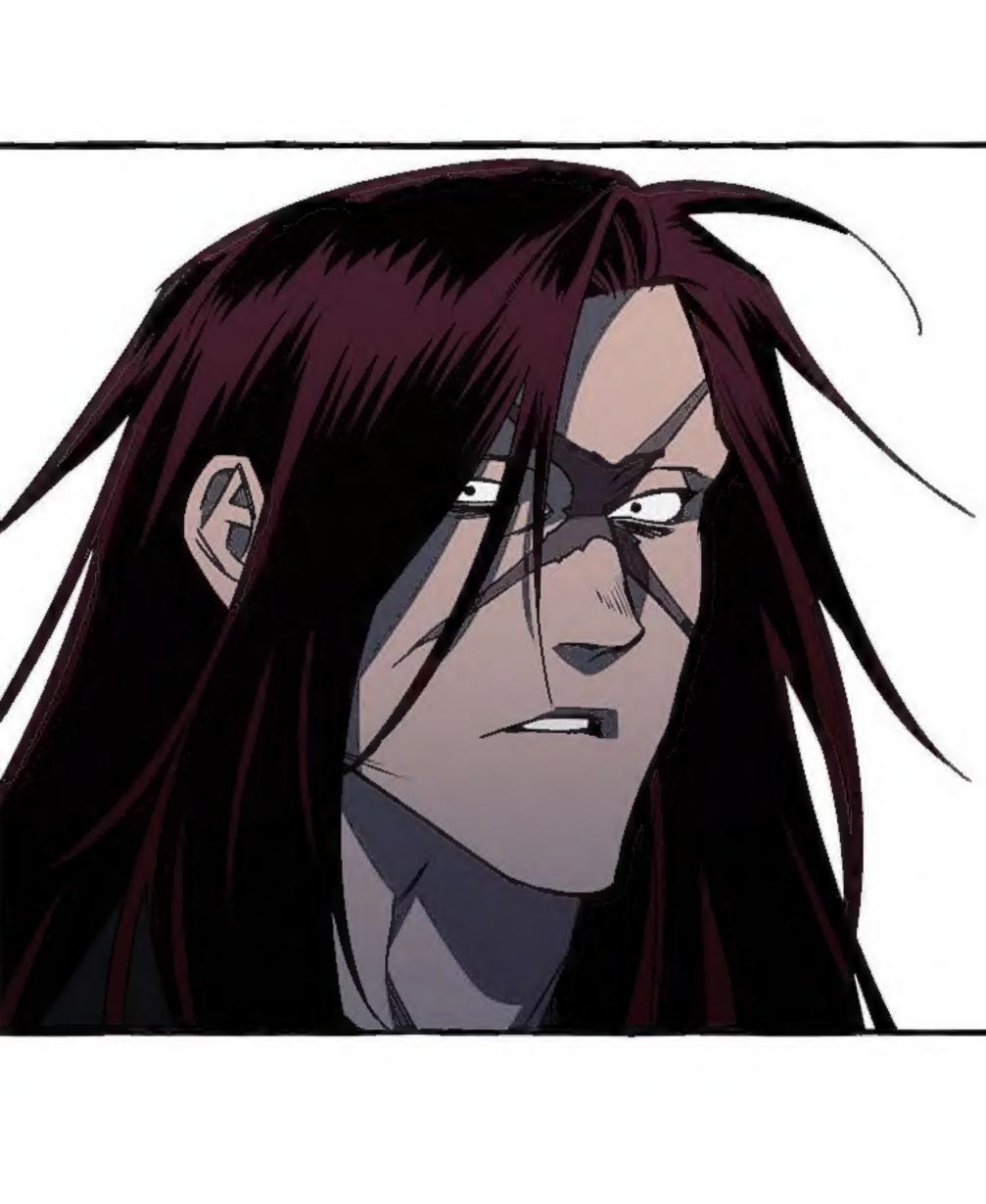


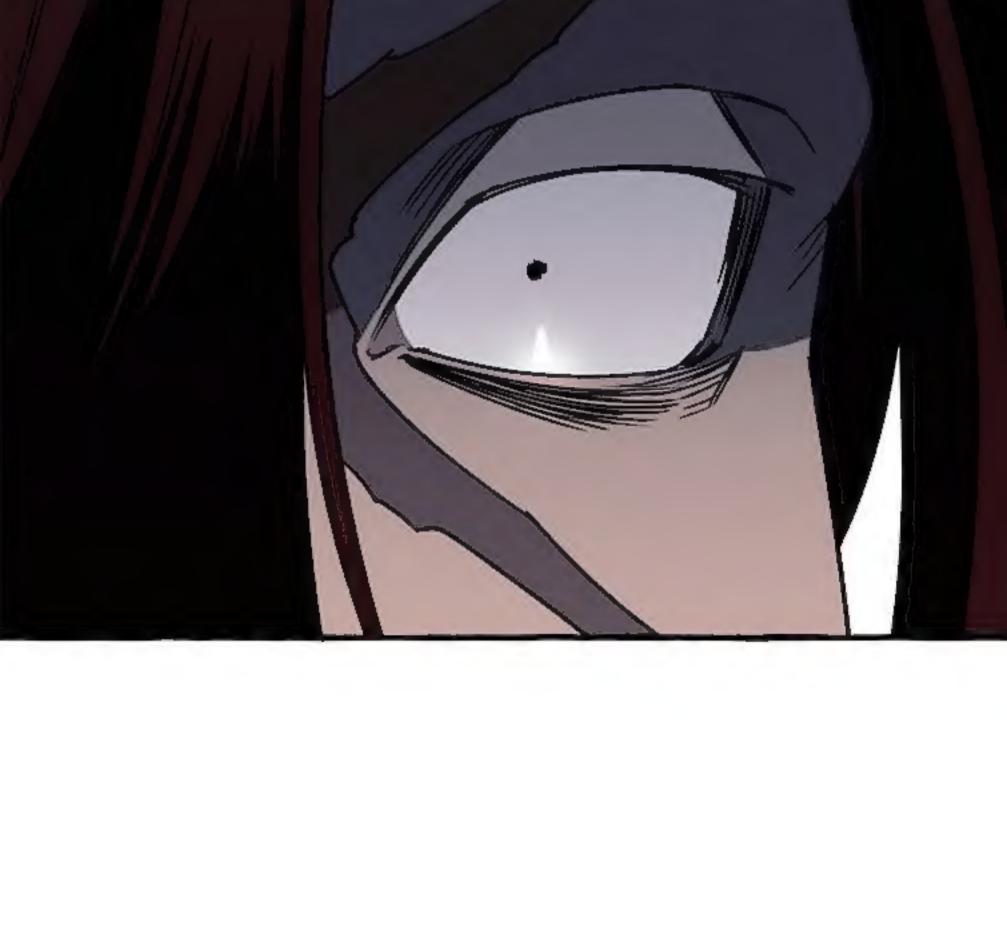


















VARBLE'S WIER

CONTINUA

